A ROYAL RECEPTION.

President Cleveland and Wife Warmly Welcomed in Omaha.

HEARTY CHEERS FOR THE GUESTS

The Streets Thronged With Enthu-

siastic Thousands.

FLAGS, BANNERS AND BUNTING.

Elaborate Decorations on the Principal Streets and Buildings.

MAGNIFICENT TURNOUT.

The Military, Knights of Pythias and Civilians Swell the Multitude.

...... F TWO HOURS OF HURRAHS.

A Lively Drive Through a Sea of

Smiling Faces, Waving Banners. SCENES ALONG THE ROUTE.

Thousands of School Children Merrily Welcome the Party.

"SPEED THE PARTING GUEST."

A Tremendous Jam at the Depot to Bid Farewell.

HAND SHAKES AND CHEERS.

The President Presses Palms With a Few of the Crowd and Mrs. Cleveland Smiles an Approval -A Shower of Flowers.

Omaha's Honored Guests.

At an early hour yesterday morning all Omaha was astir in anticipation of the visit of President Cleveland and his wife. The day opened favorably, and sunshine and warmth greeted the distinguished guests.

Long before the hour of arrival the streets were thickly lined with the people of Omaha, together with a multitude of visitors from all parts of Nebraska and western Iowa. Good points of observation were secured and maintained by everyone anxious to see the president of this great country, and his beautiful and accomplished wife, who bears with such ease, grace and dignity the title of "The First Lady of the Land." No greater throng has ever been seen upon the streets of Omaha than upon this occasion.

AT COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Arrival and Reception of the Presi-

dential Party. Special car 03, of the Union Pacific, wa placed at the disposal of the Cleveland reception committee. At 9:35 it was boarded by the committee, consisting of Judge J. M. Woolworth, Senator Charles F. Manderson, Dr. George L. Miller, George W. Holdrege, W. A. Paxton, General G. B. Dandy, Max Meyer, and Hon. James E. Boyd and Hon. Charles H. Brown, who acted in the absence of A. J. Poppleton and J. H. Millard. The car was to have been in charge of Conductor Gaines who has piloted across the river many a distinguished party, but he was changed to the half-hourly runs on the dummy during the day, and in his place, W. A. Deuel, assistant superintendent of the Nebraska division, as sumed charge. Mr. Blickensderfer, of the Union Pacific, and the BEE representative were also on board as the car left the depot at 9:25 o'clock. The run to the Northwestern depot in the Bluffs was made in a time, and there the Omaha delegation alighted. The car was then run

back to this city. At the depot of the Chicago & Northwestern, probably 3,000 people had assembled They were of all ages and every condition of society, and kept up an animated conversation, and a high feeling of expectation, especially as it was announced that the presidential train was twenty minutes behind time. The news was brought to the Omaha delegation that the delay had been experienced at Missouri Valley, and from that point to the Bluffs the time would be made up. The promise was realized and at exactly 10:25 the train was seen rounding the curve a couple of miles up the track. The feeling of excitement became intense. Policemen pushed back the crowd from the tracks, and at length a splendid view was afforded the Omaha delegation of the approaching train. The speed was reduced, and when the engine reached the edge of the thronging concourse, the approach was not more rapid than that of a leisurely walk. In this manner, all danger of accident was precluded. The engine 109, of the Chicago & North western road rolled past lower broadway. She was guided by James G. Blaine, one of the oldest engineers of the road. Following came the Pullman car Alfatra, then the Velasco, and finally a rolling palace marked P. P. C. The cars were of the Pullman vestibule fashion, recently contrived, with connections between each enabling a party to pass from one to the other without experiencing the unpleasant-

The platform of the last car hung over the middle of Broadway as the train stopped, and on it stood

ness of exposure to the elements.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND, dressed in a suit of black broadcloth, his head uncovered and the fingers of his right hand inserted beneath the lapel of his closebuttoned coat. He was easily distinguished from the resemblance he bore to the best of the pictures which had been sent in advance of him. Postmaster-General Vilas appeared on the platform just as the crowd burst into one long, loud and hearty cheer. Looking into the crowd, Mr. Vilas recognized Senator Manderson, and immediately orders were given to admit the senator and party, who immediately stepped upon the platform and into the vestibule car, to which the president had retired. Here the committee was presented one by one to Mr. Cleveland and with all of whom he shook

hands warmly. Omaha, and a few commonplace remarks be- my hearty thanks for this cordial ween the guest and his hosts were ex-

head, glided into the vestibule, remarking in a sweet, almost girlish voice, "Let me see them too." Way was made for her.

IT WAS MRS. CLEVELAND. The president smiled and with her returned to the platform. This was the signal for another loud indulgence in cheers, in recognition of which the presi-dent doffed his silk hat and his queenly wife smiled in hearty appreciation. Both stood upon the platform, watching with a great deal of fear lest, as it was stated, the train would be backed up, and some of the boys who ran after it shout ing with a great deal of enthusiasm might meet with injury. The backing up, however, was dispensed with and shortly before the train rolled on the Union Pacific track Mayor Gronewig of Council Bluffs, went on board, and, saluting the president, said: "Mr. President, as mayor of Council

Bluffs, I bid yourself and wife hearty wel-

The president smiled pleasantly and said: Thank you. I wish I could remain here

longer." The Omaha committee then advanced to the door opening upon the platform where they paid their respects to Mrs. Cleveland, who received each of the gentlemen with the grace and ease of an accomplished lady whose act was entirely devoid of ceremonial restraint. She was in communicative mood, and maintained an interested part in a hundred of the little subjects which were prompted by the circumstances and occasion. When the train was rolling rapidly toward the transfer, a band of little Bluffites, mounted upon fleet ponies overtook the train, and several of them flew past it at a rapid gait. They attracted the attention of both Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland. The former smiled and the eyes of the latter beamed with intense interest as she exclaimed, half in fear, half in admiration, "How well they ride!" Pointing to the leading pony, "That," said Senator Manderson, "is a genuine Mexican mustang; but that," meaning the driver, "is not a cowboy." The president smiled again and Mrs. Cleveland laughed. The train sped on rapidly, and gradually lessened its speed as it approached the transfer, until it came to a momentary pause, when Mayor Greneweg of the Bluff's alighted. When he reached the platform, he gracefully doffed his white hat, displaying his short, silvery hair, made a respectful obeisance and turned toward the Bluffs. The salute was to the president and his wife, and was responded to by both. Again the train

a bouquet." At this moment Senator Manderson, who was standing on the platform, espied General Dodge in the crowd and endeavored to direct to him the attention of the president. He then turned to Mrs. Cleveland and said, "Mrs. Manderson made it my first duty to hand this to you with her regrets," handing her at the same time an open envelope addressed to her containing Mrs. Manderson's regrets at not being able to meet the fair guest. The packet was accepted by Mrs. Cleveland with the remark, "I am so sorry."

ident accepted a home-made bouquet from a

At this point conversation became most general, and Messrs. John A. McShane and Max Meyer approached and each presented to Mrs. Cleveland copies of the other morning papers. After they had been accepted by the ments been m president touching the multiplicity of faces which Mrs. Cleveland seemed to have in the artistic mind, the BEE representative presented a copy of that morning's issue, containing the beautiful portraits which adorned the paper. Like the type with which it was printed, the cut was used for the first time. The president and his wife looked at the picture for a moment, hastily glanced over its page, and then folding the sheet, handed it to his wife with the remark: "I am sorry we have not preserved these papers. They would act as souvenirs some time.' The papers were carefully put together by Mrs. Cleveland, and an attendant was called, and the sheets were deposited for future

reference. Dr. George L. Miller, who all this time had been quietly conversing with Mr. Bissel in the private office of the car adjoining the drawing room, came slowly to the rear platform and standing for a moment on the threshold, Mr. Lamont, who had preceded him, said to Mrs. Cleveland, "You remember Dr. Miller, do you not?" The lady smiled assent, extending her hand which was met by that of the doctor's. The president and the doctor then exchanged greetings, entering into a short conversation, which was discontinued by Dr. Miller remarking that for a lady who had been reported sick in Chicago, Mrs. Cleveland was looking remarkably well. The lady blushed, smiled, showing a row of regular and pearly teeth, and somebody insinuated that the reports were caused by unwarranted newspaper en terprise. The doctor then referred to his acquaintance with Mrs. Cleveland's grandfather, who had resided here, the fact that she would to-day see some of

HER PROPERTY IN OMAHA. to which she replied she would be pleased to do so. He then spoke of the Folsom hat, which had been named after her, and detailed an incident in which her grandfather had another Folsom hat named after him, caused by the appearance it presented when its broad leaf was blown back by the wind while he was riding against it on horseback. He thought that that hat was not of the conventional order, and Mrs. Cleveland

agreed with him. By this time the train reached the bridge and the Missouri, and the sullen, murky and rapid stream for several minutes attracted the attention of the presidential party. The Omaha committee then retired to the drawing, room, where they were accompanied on invitation by the president. The Omahans stood around the luxurious apartment which was carpeted in soft velvet and upholstered in richest garnet, the president and Hon. John A. McShane standing at the head of a center table upon which rested floral offerings from ladies along the line.

WELCOME TO THE PRESIDENT.

Mr. McShane then in a low, modest and well-worded speech welcomed the president as follows: "Your excellency, in behalf of the people of Omaha and Nebraska, I welcome you to this great state, and to our city, which is the largest in the state you are about to visit. We are gratified to see you in the west, and grateful that God has preserved and protected yourself and your wife throughout this journey, which has happily been one of satisfaction to all your friends. We hope that the remainder of it will be as pleasant as that which has already been passed and that you may return at its close improved and benefitted to your arduous labors in Washington."

THE PRESIDENT REPLIED

in an equally low and pleasant tone: "Mr At this moment, the train started for McShane and gentlemen: I return to you welcome to your state and the then a tall slight drure, wrapped kindly reference of interest in the

in a gray mantle, with a fall turban upon her | termination of my journey. I am sorry that I cannot stay longer with you, and much longer in this, the promising and growing west. But though I am compelled to go sconer than I would like under other circumstances, I have no doubt that your energy will enable me to see what I would otherwise

lose because of want of time." By this time the train had reached the bank on the east side of the river, and simultaneously, the first own of the presidential salute boomed with great force and volume. When the sound had died away it was followed by the cheers of thousands who thronged the yards and followed the train up through the depot.

ARRIVAL IN OMAHA.

Scenes at the Depot-The Presidential

Carriage. The president and Mrs. Cleveland with Hon. J. A. McShane, Senator Manderson, J. E. Boyd, Max Meyer and others stood on the platform. The cheers of the crowd continued till the train stopped at Tenth street, where Acting-Mayor Bechel was presented. He was followed by Governor Thayer and Senator Paddock, all of whom extended greetings and welcome to the party. As the guests were about to leave the car, Dr. Miller, speaking from within the car said to J. E. Boyd: "Please ask him (the president) to make a five minutes' speech." Mr. Boyd did as requested, and the president said, "No, no. What's the use of wasting time when we have got so little to spend. But if you want it I'll make one.'

"No, no," said the doctor. "I don't want to delay you. There has been no intention of that. Everything has been done to enable you to use your time to the greatest of advantage."

The party then disembarked. The crowd began to assemble at the depot at an early hour and by 10 o'clock the jam was immense. Still it was confined to within radius of one hundred yards about the depot, and was not nearly so large as one would naturally expect under circumstances so unusual and extraordinary. The detail of police was on hand and there was no unseemly boisterousness or disorder. In fact, the populace seemed to await the arrival of the presidential train with an apathy and patience that struck the close observer with much significance. About half past ten THE PRESIDENTIAL CARRIAGE

together with those of the reception committee and prominent citizens arrived and were driven into line. The vehicle, a massive barouche, alloted to the moved on, and leaning over the rail, the prespresident and Mrs. Cleveland, Govpoor woman, which he handed to his wife, ernor Thayer and Congressman McShane, smilingly remarking "Someone has sent you was a marvel of decorative art and ornamenta tion, and reflects exceeding credit upon the designer and workmen. It was literally a mass of the most delicate cut flowers, the body of the conveyance being covered with them in such a skillful and artistic way as to make it appear to the eye that the construction was alone of these odorous and lovely blossoms. It was really a feat of floral ornamentation that has never been equalled in honor of any event in this part of the country. On each side of the carriage, ingeniously stuccoed in the bed of rose buds of all tints and colors, in tiny pink immortelles, were the words, "We greet you," while the doors were masses of snowy lilies the buds of the Majesti, the Dijon and Mareschal Niel, delicate sprays of trailing smilax and heliotrope and geranium, wound over the velvet balustrades and the rear of arriage. At each corner, and at the doc handles, were dainty bows of red, white and blue ribbon, which also streamed in the window from the driver's and whip. Attached to this seat radiant equipage was four magnificent black horses, gaily caparisoned in gold mounted harness, and gaudy plumes, while entwined with the harness over each animal's back and depending gracefully at the sides were garlands of flowers, mignonette, ferns and gay colored buds, woven upon the slender tendrils of the ever-witching smilax. The interior of this vertable conservatory was a luxury of brocade plush and rich fur rugs, and never did honored man or levely

> woman ride in a more exquisite outfit. THE DRIVER, WILLIAM WELTON, and footma, were tiveried in a dark shade of green, wearing immense clusters of tea roses. Welton sat like the favored attendant of a potentate, but handled his restive

steeds with consummate skill. As the presidential carriage took its position at the west end of the board walk leading from the depot, the Young Men's Democratic club, 200 strong, formed a hollow square about it, while the remainder of the carriages doubling around the square, formed in line behind.

At 10:50, exactly on time, the train pulled into the depot, and through until the car containing the chief magistrate of the country, his beautiful wife and distinguished retinue, was directly opposite the waiting carriage.

As the president appeared, with his wife just back of him, picking her way daintily upon the platform, a round of plaudits arose and quickly subsided. Governor Thaver. Senator Paddock and Acting Mayor Bechel mounted the platform and greeted and welcomed the distinguished visitors.

Again the people cheered, then the president alighted from the platform, and taking the governor's arm stepped to the carriage. closely followed by Mrs. Cleveland under the polite escort of Congressman McShane. This was the first opportunity the people had to get a good square look at the first, and one of the swectest, most winsome and beautiful ladies of the land, and in honor of her rare leveliness and perfect womanhood, a volume of delight approbation arose that made both earth and atmosphere fairly tremble. There was no mistake about this especial demonstration was for Frankie; she was the cynosure of 10,000 pairs of eyes, and it is possible that for the moment the crowd forgot that there existed such a man as Grover Cleveland. or a president of the United States. Such is the homage levely woman always commands. She knew that she was the target of a tremendous visual bombardment, but she deported herself with the wonderful presence of mind that makes her the central figure of attraction in whatever circle she moves. The faint rose color mounted to her lovely cheeks, and she smiled in such a sweet and captivating way, and in a glance swift, yet ingenuous, she took in everybody, and each man present congratulated himself in that his eyes had met hers. As she took her seat in the carriage, and the driver gave rein to the prancing steeds, the crowd with a yell, that sounded not unlike the outburst from a band of Comanches, swept down upon the vehicle, and for a moment threatened to lift it bodily from the ground. Mrs. Cleveland, while that sweet smile still wreathed her angelic features, was seen to shrink and lean toward the assuring congressman. The next instant they were off, and moving rapidly away from the madding

crowd. Occupants of the Carriages. The carriages were occupied as follows: 1. The President, Mrs. Cleveland, Gov-

ernor Theyer, Congressman McShape.

2. Postmaster General Vilas, Mrs. Vilas, Mayor Bechel, Judge Wakeley. 3. Colonel D. S. Lamont, Dr. Miller, ex-

Mayor Boyd, W. A. Paxton. 4. W. S. Bissel, Senator Manderson, Colonel Savage, General Dandy. 5. Dr. Byrant, Senator Paddock, J. M.

Woolworth, Max Meyer. 6. F. T. Bickford, E. Resewater, A. J.

Poppleton, Congressman Dorsey. 7. G. M. Hitchcock, G. E. Pritchett, Frank Murphy. 8. C. A. Baldwin, Hon. J. C. Cowin, G. W.

Doane, A. N. Ferguson. 9. General Breck, C. H. Brown, H. W.

Yates, T. L. Kimball, 10. Dr. McParlin, J. H. Millard, Postmaster Gallagher, G.W. Holdrege.

11. Major Hughes, U. Brachvogel, C. Tayor, H. Kountze. 12. Colonel Henry, Judge Groff, Judge Neville, C. W. Hamilton.

13. Major Creary, P. E. Her, A. P. Hopkins, J. Meyer. 14. General Hawkins, J. Garneau, J. M.

Thurston. 15. Colonel Terrill, Captain Conley, George I. Gilbert, Chris Hartman.

16. Lieutenant Kennon, Captain Ray, Howard B. Smith, L. M. Bennett. 17. Dr. Crittenden, Major Baker, Heim-

rod, C. E. Mayne. 18. Major Balcombe, Councilman Kitchen. 19. Councilmen Balley, Lowry, Hascall,

20. Councilmen Ford, Lee, Manville, Couns

man. 21. Councilmen Snyder, Bedford, Cheney, Van Camp.

22. Councilmen Keirsted, Alexander, Burnham, Kasper.

23. Reporters of the four papers. THE PROCESSION.

Scenes and Incidents Along the Line

of March.

The line of march was strictly adhered to as previously announced in the Bee, the sidewalks and streets along the entire route being one seething croyd of men, women and children, hallooing and cheering, and waving handkerchiefs and flags, making a picture of thrilling confusion, enthusiam and bewilderment. Surely, President Cleveland and his royal lady, as well as distinguished attendants can have no cause to regret his visit to Omaha, or grounds to complain of the grand evation that was tendered him by her patriotic and progressive citizens. There were many sights and scenes worthy of portrayal that must for innumerable reasons be omitted. As the procession passed St. Philomena cathedral on Ninth street the chimes filled the air with softened melody of their sweetest tones, and the children of the adjacent school yied with the sweet bells in the wild and unrestrained clamor of their little

voices as they screamed out their delight and clapped their hands at THE PASSING SHOW. On Tenth street the Second regiment U. S. A., was draw up in line and stood at present arms in salutation of the presidential party until the last carriage had been swallowed up in the bosom of the crowd beyond. Up Farnam street the procession passed midst one continuous uproar, and the spectacle was sufficient to send the blood coursing through the most sluggish veins. In front of the Paxton were the remnants of the late democratic convention, and it is hoped the president was impressed with the personnel of the cohort upon whom he must depend for four years more of glory. They screeched out their feelings in a way that must have made Mrs. Cleveland imagine she was passing through an Indian village. One of the best

PICTURES OF THE PRESIDENT seen along the entire lind of march was the huge oil painting in front of Boyd's opera house. It is a work of art, and elicited a favorable comment from his excellency as he

at the corner of Sixteenth and Farnam was elaborately decorated with flags and bunting, while, standing guard about the dome were four living knights in armor. The effects was striking. At the corner of Sixteenth and Douglas some thoughtless individual in the height of his unbridled enthusiasm, had stretched a colossal port aiture, in crayon, of Susan B. Anthony across the street, under which the huge letters was: "Welcome Mrs. Cleveland."

THE SCENES ALONG DOUGLAS street in point of interest and enthusiastic demonstration equalled, if they did not surpass those along Farnam. The St Cloud restaurant was showily decorated in streamers of Pythian colors, and flags and banners, while the Millard and the Arcade, too, were both becomingly embellished. The cheering along Douglas was kept up until the last carriage was by, and the councilmen in the rear vehicle never felt lonely for one

at the Eighteenth street Catholic school gave the president a great ovation as he passed by while at the high school, around which th procession was driven, the demonstration was particularly impressive. Over the main entrance to the grounds was a beautiful ban ner, on which, in bold letters, could be read: "God Speed the Man Who Does Right! The latter part of the drive was hurried along at a lively rate as Colonel Lamont rather vigorously insisted on getting off upon the prescribed time. At the depot the crowd that collected was even greater than that of the morning.

After the president and his wife had boarded their car, hundreds of men crowded about the rear platform and shook hands with Grover, and although there was an un interrupted demand for a speech, he persistently maintained a disappointing silence. As the train pulled away, there was a final fitful burst of cheers, and the throngs, dust-covered and perspiring, eagerly dispersed, and the president's visit was a part of history.

THE KNIGHTS PARADE. A Fine Showing By the Knights of

Pythias. The parade of the members of the uniform rank of the Knights of Pythias was one of the grandest sights which the people of Omaha have ever been permitted to witness. At 9:30 o'clock the different divisions of the two regiments were drawn up in line and under command of Major General Carnahan, the procession moved forward to assist in doing honor to the president and affording the citizens of Omaha an opportunity of witnessing the beautiful tactics of the rank.

Some time was consumed in receiving a number of divisions and lodges which arrived on the late trains. As the president and Mrs. Cleveland passed up Tenth street and east on Harney, Major General Carnahan and his entire staff, mounted on handsome chargers, saluted the distinguished party with drawn swords. On Ninth street to Farnam and west to Thirteenth. the different divisions were stationed, single and front face, and, past this line of brave men, glittering swords and handsome lace, the president

of the United States and his wife moved, acknowledging with pleasant smile and cordial bow the graceful salute of the Pythian Knights. The participation of the knights in the reception of the president made the attendant scene one of beauty. After the presidential party had passed, the order to march was given and one of the grandest pageants which any city has ever witnessed moved through the principal streets of Omaha. The order in which the procession marched was as follows:

Major-General James H. Carnaban, Aidesde-camp Colonel John J. Monell, Colonel George H. Crager.

Aides-de-camp, four abreast, Colonel M. C. Barkwell, of Wyoming; Leon Fornier, of Ohio; E. T. Radeliffe, of Minnesota; H. H.

Ohio: E. T. Radeliffe, of Minnesota; H. H. Hibben, of Iowa.
Brigadier-General W. L. Dayton, Major and Acting Adjutant John E. Smith, Major J. C. McNaughton. Surgeon W. H. Hanchett, Colonel H. J. Wells, Colonel J. H. Gibson.
B. & M. band of Plattsmouth.
Chapman's Cadet band of Hastings.
Apollo band of Lincoln.
Colonel H. F. Downs.
Nebraska regiment No. 1 and staff.
Lieutenant-Colonel W. D. Hunt.
Major Schurman.

Major Schurman.

Adjutant J. E. Douglas. Quartermaster J. B. Wright Quartermaster J. B. Wright.
Quartermaster Sergeant Peterson.
Lincoln division No. 1, twenty-four men;
captain, A. A. Lasch, lieutenant, J. W. Percival, hergid, T. R. Stoner.
Apollo division No. 11, (Lincoln), thirty
men; captain, C. M. Keifer, lieutenant, H.
W. Kelly, herald, Walter Keems.
A. D. Marshal division, (Lincoln) twentyfour men; captain, Herger, lieutenant Sizer.

four men; captain, Berger, lieutenant Sizer, herald, Chappell.

Aurora division, nineteen men, captain Delain Cates, lieutenant, M. D. Wildish, her-,

Delain Cates, licutenant, M. D. Wildish, her-, ald, J. B. Rogers.

Fremont division, No. 21, forty men, cap-tain, M. J. Mahoney, licutenant, A. M. Arris, herald, E. D. Percy.

Falls City division and members of Tecum-

seh division, twenty-eight men, captain, Percy Pepoon, lieutenant, H. C. Davis, her-ald, J. A. Whitmore. Nebraska City division, twenty men, cap-tain, Frank Turner, lieutenant, Donaldson, herald, Brown.

Musical Union band. Colonel Thomas H. Burrell of Omaha regment [No. 2] and staff.

Quartermaster, Colonel C. S. Higgins, Surgeon, C. M. Dinsmore, Sergeant, Trostles. Major Theisig.
Myrtle division No. 3, twenty-one men, captain, J. C. Whinnery, captain commanding; lieutenant, J. J. Wells; herald, George Salino

Falcon division No. 15, sixteen men, cap-

Falcon division No. 15, sixteen men, captain, C. P. Needham; lieutenant, Selden; herald, Bandhauer.

Omaha division, No. 12, thirty-four men, captain, John T. Hayward; lieutenant, Weeks; herald, Peasner.

Trojan division, No. 18, twenty-one men, captain, W. S. Spencer; lieutenant, Kinkel; herald Johnson.

herald, Johnson.
Lily division, No. 8, thirty-five men, captain, J. S. Laing.
Reubezol, sixteen men, captain, Henry Hornberger; lieutenant, Fuller; herald, Hel-

vig. Lancaster division, captain commanding, J. W. Lounsbury.

Black Eagle, twenty-eight men, captain,
L. G. Crapp, lieutenant, Harry Merriam,
herafil, J. A. Brown.

Mount Shasta division, eighteen men, cap-

tain, H. C. Cole, licutenant, T. F. Tuttle, herald, J. W. Murner, Douglas division, fifteen men, captain, An-

derson, herald, Fred Fuller, lieutenant Charles Helwig.
Council Bluffs band, Council Bluffs division No. 27, forty men. captain, Hicks, lieutenant, Tibbets, herald, Williams.

Members of Park Lodge, Omaha.

Members of Star Lodge No. 9, Ashland, lorty-five strong.

Omaha knights. This closed the long and imposing parade. Fully 1.000 uniformed knights were in line. The manuevers and tactics of the men were excellent, while the discipline of the officers was apparent to every one at all familiar with the movements of the soldier. Major General Carnahan was mounted on the fa mous white horse of James Creighton, the only steed of that color in the line.

THE KNIGHTS MARCHED through the principal streets until 1 o'clock, when they broke ranks and retired to receive the private commendation and congratula-

tions of their friends. The encomiums and compliments paid to the knights were profuse on all hands, bu among them all none more hearty than that given by Mrs. Cleveland self. On Farnam street, just after turning from Ninth. and after viewing the long line of brave and gallant men, the first lady of the land leaned toward the Hon, John A. McShane and re marked in her sweetest tones: "How nice they look." Surely the Pythian needs no better tribute than that given by this lovely woman, a tribute which found a hearty echo from every one who viewed their imposing display.

MRS. CLEVELAND'S OUTFIT. Description of Her Traveling and Dinner Dresses.

Mrs. Cleveland's traveling dress is an exquisitely fitting costume of dark brown foulard silk, the skirt of which is brown, with trimming of white flowers, forming a mass of full drapery, falling in graceful festoons, entirely hiding the under petticoat and made bouffant at the back, the waist being of the plain cut to fit the figure to perfection, and closely laced up the front as far as the bust A dainty bonnet of the same completes a most tasteful toilet. She has a handsome dinner dress of black velvet, made by the same tailor, opens in front to form a petti toat of white moire covered with black jetted lace, the back falling from the waist in full rich folds, terminating in a long train. The bodice of velvet is cut square in the neck, which is filled in with the lace-covered moire finished with a ruching of the same at the throat. Plain tight sleeves of velvet, with elbow puffings, form an artistic finish to the whole.

THE RUSH OF VISITORS. Loaded Trains Bring in Thousands of Strangers. The earliest morning trains from the east

west, south and north had extra cars and all were crowded. The dummy trains from Council Bluffs never had such loads of passengers before. The Missouri Pacific and Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha trains had a world of people upon them. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy and B. & M. having an unusually large number of cars brought in a multitude from different points in southern and western Nebraska while every train on the Union Pacific was overloaded. The scene at the de pot was exciting to say the least. There was nothing but jostle, jam and a confused crowd of people. The officers in charge of affairs there were taxed to their utmost ability to prevent accidents and they certainly had a hard day's work of it.

THE POSTOFFICE. The Postmaster General Takes a

Look at It.

A BEE reporter was beside the carriage oc cupied by Postmaster General Vilas, Mrs. Vilas, Judge Wakeley and Acting Mayor Bechel as they passed the postoffice.

"This is our postoffice and custom house building," said Mr. Bechel. "Rather of ancient architecture-isn't it?" replied Mr. Vilas.

cilities are not near what we should have for our fast increasing business, we are in hopes that you will do something to help us when you get around to it."

"I have been thinking of it," mildly replied Mr. Vilas. At that point a telegram was handed him, and the conversation closed.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Little Items Picked Up Along the Line.

The police looked finely and did good ser-Senator Paddock met the party on this

side as did governor Thayer. The windows of the Millard were full of waving handkerchiefs as the party passed. Fortunately no accidents occurred during

the day, notwithstanding the great crowd of people present. Ten thousand little flags were issued to the school children early yesterday morning by

the committee. Judge Groff was a silent, but evidently a pleasant spectator of the reception given the chief magistrate.

The car that brought in the Hastings division, U. R. K. of P., was handsomely decorated with bunting.

The carriage in which Senator Manderson rode broke down on Twenty second street, but it was soon repaired. Hascall's best friends and worst enemies

failed to recognize him in his silk lapelled overcoat and shiny beaver. Charles H. Brown's residence was very pret-

tily decorated, and the piazza was crowded with a bevy of young ladies. There was only one noticeable defect in the arrangement and that was the absence of

Colonel Champion S. Chase. The Second Ward Democratic club were formed for review on Douglas street, near Eleventh, as the presidential party passed.

The floral decorations on the carriage in which the president rode were of of fine exe cution in design and selection of flowers. Councilman Ford's high hat which has never been used but for funeral purposes

heretofore, looked brilliant in the crowd. Dr. Miller and James E. Boyd never looked more smiling in their lives than when they stepped off the car in which the president rode.

The rumor that the president fainted when he saw some of the sketches of himself and wife displayed on the street is entirely un-

James McArdle, the veteran Douglas county democrat, remarked that Omaha had greeted the biggest man that ever crossed the Mis souri river. Secretary Lamont was received with great applause in passing the Paxton hotel. Many

old friends of his broke into the line and grasped his hand. The badge sellers were in their glory Five of them who have followed the pres idential party from Washington claim to have

made \$1,000 apiece. The letter carriers though last in line looked as though they had staying qualities to outlast in a walking match the plumed knights preceding them.

The carriage containing the president was not driven by Jim Stephenson as it was aunounced it would be. Where was James when the light came in? The photographer was there. H. English,

one of the photographers from Hughes' gallery on Sixteenth street took pictures at the depot and on Farnam street. Richard Carpenter, an old-time farmer

dent yesterday and remarked: "This brings me back to Buchanan's days." The majority of the public offices through out the city were closed a few hours in the

morning to afford the citizens an opportunity to see the president and his wife. The Second ward democratic club, fifty strong, James Donnolly captain and headed by the Bohemian band, turned out to pay their share of tribute to the president.

The first cheer that greeted the presidential party when it touched the Nebraska soil at the bridge came from James Wilson, stenographer of the Lininger-Metcalf company. A novel feature of the day was that A. B. Snowden, a well known democrat, closed his sample room from 10 o'clock to midday

during the president's presence in the The car committee had six members in their barouche. Considering the fact that there were stout men in the party, the crowded condition can be appreciated.

Division Superintendent Dickenson of the Union Pacific, was on hand at the depot and did good service in keeping the crowd out of the reach of the trains. He wore a Cleveland badge very gracefully. Juan Boyle, of Kearney, on behalf of the

in the city, presented Mrs. Cleveland with a basket of choice flowers as the presidential carriage passed the Paxton. The Indian band headed by Professor John H. Schmeese, rendered many popular airs during the moving of the procession. They led the Young Men's Democratic club, which

Nebraska democrats assembled in convention

is supposed to be proof positive that the band is of a Tammany character. The Young Men's Democratic club, under command of Colonel Floyd and Hobart Williams looked well, although the word 'young" should not be applied to several in the ranks who will never see their fiftieth

birthday again. On Fourteenth and Farnam, as the knights passed up the street after the presidential carriage, an old colored woman, who mistook the purpose of the display, remarked with a shrug of her shoulder, "Dems the bes' lookin' demicrats eber I seen."

Dr. Henry Chambers and W. G. Cronin, of

Fremont, Neb., were prominent spectators of the procession. The first named remarked, "I have seen receptions to four crowned heads in Europe, but I never saw for a place of this size such a large turn out." The United States officers of the reception committee were early on the ground. They were in full uniform and consisted of General

Hawkins, General Dandy, Colonel Terrill,

Dr. McParlin, Colonel Baker, Major Terry, General Breck, Captain Ray and Lieutenant Kennon. After the president and his wife had departed there was a scramble for flowers from the carriage that they occupied. Many a young lady has one which she will hold as a keepsake to remember the day President

Cleveland, and his beautiful wife, visited Omaha. Early in the morning, Judge Sam Welsh was betting five to one that the president would remain here all day. "Postmaster Vilas telegraphs differently," remarked a bystander. "To h-1 with Vilas!" said the judge, "if Pat Ford gets a-hold of Cleveland he won't

leave for a week." A woman with two children stood at the corner of Fifteenth and Douglas, and as the president's carriage passed, exclaimed: "You old rebel. If I had a gun I'd kill you." The woman's words and actions caused a lively scattering among the ladies and children near

her, as all thought she was insanc. A special train came in from Missouri Valley with more than one hundred people who desired to see the president. "Yes," said Judge Wakeley, 'but as our fa- I The superintendent at Missouri Valley told | were not seriously hurt.

the citizens that if they would purchase 100 tickets he would put on a special. The tickets were given to F. L. Davis, and he sold more than one hundred on the platform inside of fifteen minutes. The purchares came

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and saw the president. One of the prettiest events of the march up Farnam street was when the presidential carriage had reached the Pacific express company's office, little Lucy Bechel, the nine-year-old daughter of the auditor, presented to Mrs. Cleveland, on behalf of the company, a magnificent boquet of beautiful flowers. The lady received if very graciously, bowing and smiling her acknowledges

ments to the little donor. The hotels of Omaha were crowded to their utmost capacity, and the fact that their gend eral capacity is conceded to be no less than four thousand will give an indication of the number of people in the city. At the Paxtonin the morning there were by actual count 650 at breakfast, while the Millard gave a morning meal to 575. All the restaurants were crowded, and not a private boarding house in the city had room for any more

guests. The Pacific street teachers stationed themselves on the embankment on Mason street, and, as the presidential carriage passed, they waved handkerchiefs and veils with vigorous enthusiasm. They were at last ob-served by Mrs. Cleveland, who gave the president a gentle nudge, whereupon the president raised his hat and Mrs Cleveland bowed and smiled very graciously.

Allen O. Myers, representing the Cincinnati Enquirer, got left on the procession yesterday. His train was late and he did not arrive until everything was all over. Mr. Myers remained in town during the afternoon and at 5 o'clock was given a reception by the Elks at the Millard hotel, after which an informal lunch was served in the ladies' ordinary. Mr. Myers is managing editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer, and also proprietor of the official organ of the Elks, The Social Session.

Yesterday in the drawing room of the president's special car, in responding to the pretty little address of Congressman Me-Shane, his excellency addressed Mr. Me-Shane as "Mr. Mayor." Everybody, including Mr. McShane himself, noticed the lapsus linguae, though none of those present attempted to correct the president's mistake. Mr. McShane blushed, but before the president's short speech had come to a close the annoyance had passed away, and Cleveland later acknowledged that it was his mistake,

"That is not the English way of riding," said Senator Manderson to the president yesterday, as the Bluffs boys flew past the train on ponies. "That is peculiar to our little boys, though I understand that Buffalo Bill, one of our Nebraska men, has introduced some reforms in the riding of a number of cockneys with whom he has come in contact." The reference to Buffalo Bill, and the fact that he had gained an ascendancy over the riders on the other side of the Atlantic, seemed to impress the president as a conquest indeed, and as if in sympathy with the movement which Bill is inaugurating, laughed heartily at the success of the Nebraskan, with which he already seemed familiar.

DOWN IN MISSOURI.

Kansas City Reached After a Short Stop at St. Joe. KANSAS CITY, Oct. 12.-The president's Omaha entertainers seemed unwilling to let him go, and the train was fully three quarfrom Sarpy county, came up to see the presi- ters of an hour behind time when it got away. At Plattsmouth, Hamburg, and other places the people were out in force, and though the train did not stop, displayed their enthusiasm very effectively. In the outskirts of St. Joseph Congressman Burns and Mr. Hartwick, president of the board of trade, boarded the train and

besought the president to make a longer stay than the allotted half hour. This he refused to do. The artillery, church bells and steam whistles heralded the arrival at the St. Joe depot. The town was jammed with natives and strangers. The mayor and reception committee received the president and escorted him to a carriage. The procession then started up town. A stop was made for a moment at Central square, where the pupils of the convent of the Sacred Heart handed the president a beautiful floral flag, while those of the public schools gave Mrs. Cleveland a costly silver basket filled with roses. The streets were handsomely decorated and the crowd for the most part orderly, except on the return to the depot, when a rush caused by the frantic attempt of thousands of people to get into close quarters with the president made it a work of pain and danger for his fellow-excursionists to make

sistance. Among the souvenirs of the St. Joseph visit which Mrs. Cleveland brought away was the one found in her car after the train had left. It was an elegant memoraial satchel, on which was printed, "To Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland: St. Elizabeth society greets you with a salutation and benediction on this, October 12, 1887." Following this was a legend stating that the donors deemed it not inappropriate on this occasion to point to a parallelism of the circumstances of Mrs. Cleveland's present state with that of that society's patron, Elizabeth, queen of Hungary, which made that queen a prototype of society. Called in the first flower of her youth and beauty to preside over a nation, she was distinguished even beyond her queenliness for her simplicity, benignity and charity. It closed with an expression of the hope that Mrs. Cleveland's life, like that of Queen Elizabeth, might be a halo of virtue and holiness and that the bright example might live forever.

their way to the train, a work in which the

committee and police rendered but little as-

ARRIVAL AT KANSAS CITY. The train arrived at Kansas City on time-8:15. At the depot and for blocks around an immense throng had gathered and a roar of cheers went up as the train came to a stop and the party emerged. The procession quickly made its way to the Coates house, where the guests retired for a brief rest. The police arrangements in the streets were admirable and the throng was kept well back from the carriages. The trades display this evening marched past the hotel soon after

the arrival of the party.

Shortly after 9 o'clock the president and wife appeared in the parlors and for an hour received the members of the reception committee and their friends. After they had re-tired to their rooms the cheers of the crowd in the street caused them to appear at the

balcony for a moment.

What might have been a very serious accident occurred just before the party reached the hotel. At Ninth and Broadway two cable trains were standing close to each other. The cable had broken during the day other. The cable had broken during the day and the strands had been wrapped with wire. The grip of the second train became entangled in the threads and starting up crowded into the first train, pushing it into a thick crowd, injuring several people seriously. The president's carriage was twenty feet beyond the track when this happened, else his safety and that of his wife would have been imperilled. Of the injured, H. C. Harding will lose both legs, James Johnston, (colored), the lower portion of the right leg. Private Wilson, of the Independent guards, had his head badly cut, and F. W. filgen suffered severe bruises. It is thought if any others were injured they is thought if any others were injured they